

Yadkin & Catawba Journal.

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED, BY LEMUEL BINGHAM, AT SALISBURY, ROWAN COUNTY, N. C.

VOL. II. NO. 69.—[New Series.]

TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 8, 1829.

WHOLE NO. 249. VOL. V.

TERMS.—The Journal will be afforded to subscribers at a \$2 50 year, or \$2 in advance. No paper will be discontinued, unless at the discretion of the editor, until all arrearages are paid.

Advertisements will be inserted at the usual rates. Persons sending in advertisements, are requested to note on the margin the number of insertions, or they will be continued until forbid and charged accordingly.

STATE OF NORTH-CAROLINA.

CABARRUS COUNTY.—July Sessions, 1829.

PHILO WHITE vs. Robert Pickens—Original Attachment, levied, &c. It appearing to the satisfaction of the court, that the defendant is not an inhabitant of this State: On motion of the plaintiff, by counsel, ordered, that publication be made in the Yadkin and Catawba Journal, for six weeks, that unless the defendant appear at the next County Court, to be held for the county of Cabarrus, at the Court-House in Concord, on the third Monday in October, and replevy or plead to said suit, judgment will be entered for the plaintiff's demand and a decree of condemnation of the attached effects. **J. G. SPEARS, c. c. c.** 6t250....pr. adv. \$2 50.

STATE OF NORTH-CAROLINA.

CABARRUS COUNTY.—July Sessions, 1829.

WILLIAM CROWEL vs. R. Pickens—Original Attachment, levied, &c. It appearing to the satisfaction of the court, that the defendant is not an inhabitant of this State: On motion of the plaintiff, by counsel, ordered, that publication be made in the Yadkin and Catawba Journal, for six weeks, that unless the defendant appear at the next County Court, to be held for the county of Cabarrus, at the Court-House in Concord, on the third Monday in October, and replevy or plead to said suit, judgment will be entered for the plaintiff's demand and a decree of condemnation of the attached effects. **J. G. SPEARS, c. c. c.** 6t250....pr. adv. \$2 50.

STATE OF NORTH-CAROLINA.

CABARRUS COUNTY.—July Sessions, 1829.

HUSTON HARRIS vs. The heirs at law of Thomas S. Harris—Petition, &c. It appearing to the satisfaction of the court, that John Harris, James Harris, Margaret Harris, Wm. Harris and Thomas Harris, children of Robert Harris, Elizabeth Campbell, Margaret, James and Addison Campbell, Robert White, Fanny, Charles, Sarah and Elizabeth White, heirs at law, of said Thomas S. Harris, are not inhabitants of this State: On motion of the Plaintiff, by counsel, ordered, that publication be made in the Yadkin and Catawba Journal for six weeks, that unless the defendants in this case appear at the next County Court, to be held for the county of Cabarrus, at the Court-House in Concord, on the third Monday in October next, and answer said petition, judgment will be entered for plaintiff's demand and execution awarded accordingly. **J. G. SPEARS, c. c. c.** 6t250....pr. adv. \$2 50.

To Printers & Publishers.

The subscriber having added the manufacture of moveable type to his Stereotype establishment, respectfully solicits a share of the patronage of the Printers of Pennsylvania and the adjacent States.

Having a practical knowledge of printing, and also having been longer practically engaged in the business of Stereotyping than any other person in the United States, he hopes to be able from such experience, to give satisfaction to those who may favor him with their orders. From an intimate acquaintance for a number of years, (nearly eight,) with the business of type founding he hopes to be able to produce type equal to any offered to the Printers of the United States.

His prices, though low, will of course be the same as others in the same business. Nor will he attempt to violate truth, or insult common sense, by pretending to any "increased facilities in the manufacture," (for there are no other "facilities" at present in this city, than there were 12 years ago, when type were from 40 to 50 per cent. higher than at present,) nor have the "materials used in making printing types been so greatly reduced," as to bear any proportion to the reduction in the prices of type. But the reduction has been "induced" by competition, and an overbearing disposition in some of those founders who have grown rich on the heretofore enormous profits on type.

All sizes of type plain and ornamental, for book and job printing, from 14 lines Pica to Nonpareil, constantly on hand in such quantity as to supply any order at short notice. In the choice of Book-letter, pains have been taken to select such faces as are generally approved for symmetry, neatness and durability. He also keeps a complete Printer's Warehouse, (the only one in the city,) and can furnish a complete Printing office at very short notice.

The following are his Prices at a credit of six months, for approved notes or acceptances—or a discount of five per cent. will be made for cash.

6 lines Pica, & all larger	\$30	Burgois,	46
2 lines Pica, 5 lines Pica,	32	Brevier,	56
Great Primer,	34	Minion,	70
English,	36	Nonpareil,	90
Pica,	36	Leads,	30
Small Pica,	38	Quotations,	30
Long Primer,	40		

The prices on ornamental and fancy type have been reduced in a greater proportion. Old type received in exchange, at 9 cents per lb.

Stereotyping will be done at the lowest prices in the best manner, as heretofore. Publishers of Newspapers in the States of New-Jersey, Pennsylvania, Delaware, Maryland, Virginia, North and South-Carolina and Georgia, who give the above three conspicuous insertions, shall be entitled to \$2 50 payable in type, or settlement of account.

J. HOWE.
Corner of Crown and Callowhill sts. Philad.

NEW AND CHEAP GOODS.

The subscriber has the pleasure of announcing to his friends and customers, and the public in general, that he is now receiving from Philadelphia and New-York, an elegant assortment of the

Cheapest and most fashionable GOODS.

he has ever had. Having been selected with great care by himself and bought for *CASH*, he feels perfectly confident that for like patterns and equal qualities, he cannot be undersold by any other House in the place. The public are respectfully invited to call and examine for themselves. His assortment comprises a most every article usually kept in stores.

MICHAEL BROWN.
Salisbury, July 6, 1829.....3mt253.

THE WILKESBORO' HOTEL.

IS now open and amply provided for the accommodation of visitors. Its local situation on the valley of the Yadkin, nearly central between the Blue Ridge and the Brushy mountains, is picturesque, beautiful and inviting. Add to this, a pure and salubrious atmosphere, excellent water, the agreeable society of a pleasant village, spacious and commodious rooms, an Ice House well filled, and but little would seem wanting to insure the traveller a few weeks repose and enjoyment among the mountains.

The subscriber has been accustomed to this line of business in one of our northern cities; and he assures those disposed to favor him with a call, that no exertion shall be wanting, on his part, to render them comfortable.

The lines of stages from Salem to Knoxville, and from Cherow to Wilkesboro', stop at the Hotel, affording an easy access to the above establishment. Fare, five cents per mile—Way passengers six and a quarter cents.

G. V. MASSEY.
Wilkesboro', N. C. May 30, 1828—84tf.

State of North-Carolina, LINCOLN COUNTY. Superior Court of Law, April Term, 1829.

EVELINA CHITTIM vs. **PHILIP CHITTIM.** } Petition for Divorce.

WHEREAS a subpoena and alias have been issued against the defendant in this case, and which were returned by the Sheriff of Lincoln county that the said defendant was not found, and proclamation having been made publicly at the Court-House door of said county, by the said Sheriff, for the defendant to appear and answer as commanded by the said subpoena, and he having failed: It is therefore Ordered by Court, that notice be given three months in the Raleigh Star and Yadkin and Catawba Journal, for the defendant to appear at the next Superior Court of Law to be held for said county of Lincoln, at the Court-House in Lincoln, on the 4th Monday after the 4th Monday of September next, then and there to answer or demur to the said petition, otherwise it will be taken pro confesso and adjudged accordingly. Witness, Lawson Henderson, Clerk of said Court, at Lincoln, the 4th Monday after the 4th Monday of March, A. D. 1829, and 53d year of the independence of the United States. **LAW. HENDERSON.** 3mt254—pr. adv. \$4.

Charlotte Female Academy.

THE exercises of this institution will be resumed on the first of October. The course of instruction includes Spelling and Reading, with particular attention to Orthography and Orthography: Writing, Arithmetic, English Grammar, Geography, Astronomy, Natural Philosophy, Chemistry, History, Rhetoric, Logic and Ethics—Drawing, Painting, Needlework and Music.

The price of tuition per session, (five months) payable in advance, is \$10 00

Contingent expenses,	50
Drawing and Painting,	10 00
Music,	20 00

Board can be obtained in the best families in town at \$7 per month. Six or eight young ladies can be boarded in the Academy.

BENJAMIN COTTRELL, Principal.
4t—45, 47, 49, 51.

Law Notice.

The subscriber having removed from Lincoln to his farm at the Buffalo Shoal Ford, on the public road leading from the latter place to Statesville, 9 miles from the latter place and twenty from the former; begs leave to inform the public, that he will continue the Practice of Law in the County and Superior courts of Lincoln, Iredell, Rutherford and Mecklenburg. He may be found at home, at all times except when necessarily absent on his circuit. All letters on business, may be addressed to him in Statesville.

RICHARD T. BRUMBY.
July 28, 1829.....6t51.

Negroes Wanted.

WANTED to purchase, 25 or 30 Negroes, for which a liberal price will be given in cash. I can at all times be found, in Salisbury, at E. Allemon's Mansion Hotel. Any person wishing to sell, to whom it may be inconvenient to make application, can direct a few lines to me, at Salisbury, N. C. and they will be attended to. **JOSIAH HUIE.**
Salisbury, June 23, 1829.....240.

Drugs, Medicines, &c.



HAVE just received, from New-York and Philadelphia, a fresh supply of
Drugs, Dye Stuffs & Medicines,
Also...50 nests Sand Crucibles,
4 Doz. Magnifying Glasses, &c.
Salisbury, August 18, 1829.....46tf.

Bargains! Bargains!

THE subscriber's intention being to remove to the West, if possible in the spring, he offers the following Property for sale, upon reasonable terms, namely:—

A House and Lot on Main street, adjoining G. W. Brown, formerly occupied by himself as a Store, & one among the best stands for business in Salisbury; together with various out-buildings, and a new and completely finished OFFICE, now occupied as a tailor's shop by Mr. Lowry.

Also, 330 acres of Land.

LYING on the Forks of the Yadkin, nine miles from Salisbury, adjoining Frederick Ford, Zachariah McAttee, and others, on which there are some improvements; and as for health, supposed to be equal to any Plantation in the county.

Also, 26 or 30 acres of LAND, LYING on Crane Creek, three quarters of a mile from town, adjoining John Utzman, Thomas Mull, and others; on which there are ten or twelve acres of Meadow Ground, of first quality.

Also, a number of STILLS and TIN WARE, for sale at his store in Salisbury.

In exchange for, or in payment of, the above property, notes of hand on solvent persons, or negro property, will be received.

Those who wish to buy, would do well to apply soon.

EDWARD CRESS.
Salisbury, August 1, 1829.....244.

P. S. The remaining Stock of GOODS on hand in Concord, comprising a good assortment, belonging to the subscriber, will be sold off on low terms; and payment made easy to the purchaser, if the whole stock could be disposed of at one sale.

To the Public in General.

REUBEN COFFEY having made a discovery in the art and practice of "washing Gold," by means of a machine of which he is the sole and original inventor, and having become equally concerned with him in the same—The public are therefore advised, that we intend obtaining a patent for the same, and should we be successful in obtaining it, those who may wish to use the same, are advised not to do so—so far as verbal caution could extend, it has already been given. This notice is extended to secure to the inventor and his partner the exclusive privilege of patenting the same; and if any person should, or shall, use the same in violation of this Notice, the same will be used against offenders, as far as law and justice will justify the inventor and his partner.

MARTIN KIBLER.
Morganton, August 22, 1829.—3t50.

State of North-Carolina, IREDELL COUNTY.

In Equity, Spring Term, 1829.

REBECCA Morgan, by her guardian, James Campbell, vs. the widow and heirs at law of Reuben Morgan, deceased.—Petition for sale of Real Estate.....Ordered, by the court, that notice be given by advertisement in the Yadkin and Catawba Journal, printed in Salisbury, for six weeks, that the representatives of John Morgan, dec. Theophilus Morgan, Jo Huie and his wife Polly, Wm. Campbell & his wife Jane, Reuben Morgan, the representative of Tho. Morgan dec. Jo Morgan and Enoch Huie & his wife Catharine, defendants mentioned in said petition, who reside beyond the limits of this State, appear before the Judge of the next Court of Equity, to be held for the county of Iredell, on the 5th Monday after the 4th Monday of September next, then and there to demur to or answer the said petition, otherwise the same will be taken as to them pro confesso. Witness, John Moshat, Clerk and Master of our said Court, at office, the 5th Monday after the fourth Monday of March, 1829.

JOHN MUSHAT, c. c. c.
6t254.....pr. adv. \$2 50.

BEES WAX.

1000 lbs. of the first quality of Bees Wax wanted, for which a liberal price will be given in cash, at the Salisbury Medical and Drug Store. **AUSTIN & BURNS.**
Salisbury, August 4, 1829.—244tf.

JOB PRINTING.

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION, EXECUTED AT THIS OFFICE.

Fayetteville Paper Mill

HIGHEST prices paid in CASH for RAGS, of all descriptions at the Paper Mill in Fayetteville, N. C.—09f.

ALMANAC, FOR 1829.

FOR SALE, at this OFFICE, the Farmer's and Planter's ALMANAC, for 1829.

Equity Blanks

For sale, at the Office of the Journal.

Dislatory Selections.

From the North American Review.

ELOQUENCE.

Eloquence, it is often said, is the peculiar attribute of man. But more than this is true. It belongs to humanity.

—The human soul is eloquent, whenever and wherever it has as full development. Its signatures are divine; and where they are seen, they cannot fail to leave their impression. It is one of the maxims with which we have no patience, that the English character is not fitted for an earnest delivery; that eloquence will not flourish on this stock; that there is something in our temperament or taste that forbids it. The English mind not eloquent! We might as well say that it is possessed of no strong feeling or noble thoughts. For if it has these, and has them, in fact, in uncommon strength, has it not a language, a voice, a countenance, a free and unfettered arm, 'the weapon of the orator,' to express them? It is true, that our taste may not be altogether so favorable as it ought to be; a dull, prudish, perverse taste; it is true, that our ordinary manners in this country have not the desirable ease and freedom; there is newness, embarrassment, awkwardness, constraint in them; they are not so free and forcible, and not so indicative of the free workings of the mind, as the ought to be. But these, after all, are rather the manners of ceremony, and of formal society. Go to the exchange, the market, the public street, the municipal meeting, and you shall see, that the men in whose veins English blood is flowing, can be ardent and earnest, and can use action; though they do not know it; and that is the right action. Go up to the greater occasions of life to the crowded and grave assembly, and our Burke, and Sheridan, and Chatham, and our own Ames and Hamilton, and Emmet, and the names of the living among us, that rise to our thoughts, are sufficient to wipe away the stigma, that we are so willing to fasten upon ourselves; sufficient to show that our court room and our debating-hall are not always tedious and that our culprit is not always dull.

It is another maxim, as little to be endured, that oratory must decline with the progress of knowledge and refinement; that the age of eloquence is in fact passing away from us. We believe it not, any more than we believe that the age of thought and feeling is passing away. It is a shallow maxim, arising from an imperfect development of mind, which is too often mistaken for refinement and decided improvement, when it is only the crude fermenting process, that is leading to improvement.

Is the mind to grow feeble, as it advances? Is feeling to lose its intensity in true refinement? Is truth to be less interesting, because error is detected? or simplicity to be less divine or mighty, because exaggeration has ceased to move us? Is the soul to be bereft of its energy, or shorn of its brightness as it emerges to light, and rises to sublimity? Some of the awakening themes of eloquence may pass away with those occasions of tyranny, oppression, and danger, that create them. Enough of these, however, are likely to remain.—But others will open, more glorious and majestic than these. These, too, will arise in new forms, so long as wickedness and misery prevail in the earth. We have as yet broken down only some of the outward barriers, in the way to social and individual happiness. There are other and more formidable enemies to be met in the great struggle for human welfare. The single evil of intemperance is as powerful a call for eloquence, as the most oppressive tyranny that ever cursed the earth. Heaven grant that there never may be occasion for "Phillippics" in this free land. But there will be occasion for arguments, invectives, warnings, and all the arousing and pleading voices of eloquence, for many and many long years, before the united energies of this nation shall have wrought out that happy state, to which the patriot and the philanthropist are looking. It is, indeed, an immense and glorious field; and we trust that it is to be cultivated, with labors such as have not yet been seen among us. We look for future orators in this land, whose words of might shall shake its

wide and utmost borders, shall resound from the Atlantic to the Pacific seas; and whose renown shall be the heritage of distant generations. We trust that a voice is to arise in this Western world, which shall echo in the glorious eloquence of ancient times.

From the Georgia Courier.

A venerable gentleman, one of the oldest as well as the richest citizens of this county, in handing us his subscription money the other day, took occasion to give us his opinion of the Tariff, and expressed great surprise at the blind opposition of the South, to a policy fraught with more benefit to it, than any other section of the country. He says, he can clothe his negroes for half the money he used to do, and that the want of manufactures in this country cost him during the last war, not less than 10,000 dollars. To us, it always appeared the evidence of perverted intellect, to deny the expediency and utility of every nation's supplying, within itself, all the means necessary for its comfortable existence. That this is a deep rooted conviction in every honest mind, is proved by the reluctance with which in the South receives certain articles even from their own fellow-citizens of the North. It is evidence of a degrading dependence, which pride urges us to throw off, by providing for ourselves, but which other causes operate to prevent, and none more powerfully than *partizan politics*.—Such has been the fermentation excited by the activity of a few ambitious aspirants—so deeply have their deluded friends 'committed' on this question, that the whole South now stands on its consistency in proud sulkiness. Nothing but the gratification of their selfish ambition in a few of its leading men, will break the chain which now binds us to our own folly and undoing.

That a Tariff of protective duties is necessary for national independence, by continuing in existence our rising manufactures, was the doctrine of the leading men of the Convention who formed the Constitution—has been the doctrine of our most distinguished Statesmen, and the practice of the government from its beginning, and now enlists in its support three fourths of the population of this flourishing empire. As long as legislative enactments are made in other countries to cripple our domestic industry, and keep us still, in effect, in the chains of colonial monopoly, they must be met by countervailing measures on our part. Against such a course of policy, emphatically and truly called the AMERICAN SYSTEM, the ephemeral wittings of times couch their puny lances, and challenge the wisdom and experiences of the Age.

Honorable Integrity.—It is most honorable to the integrity of the Nantucket ship masters that a capital of nearly \$2,000,000 is employed in the remote parts of the earth with no other security than the honor and integrity of those to whose care it is entrusted. Instances of bad faith have been, nevertheless, more rare. One shipmaster, who has sailed more miles and brought home more oil than any other individual, never entered into any other contract than that implied by his assent to the following verbal instruction: "We wish you to go to the Pacific, fill with sperm oil and come home again." So much for the effect of republican habits, Quaker morality and general instruction. *Boston Daily Adv.*

Increase of Baptist in the U. States.—The New Baptist Miscellany for March last, informs us that the additions to the Baptist churches on this side of the Atlantic during the past year amount to more than the aggregate of all the Baptist churches in Great Britain and Ireland.

The horse of a German took fright, broke his bridle, and was about running away.—Some by-standers offered to catch him, but were prevented by the owner's request:—"Please don't stop him, or he will go faster."

Honest at all events.—A new editor, in the country tells his patrons he is inexperienced, but that he will endeavor to avail himself of the talents of others! This is candid—he does not wish to pass for more than he is really worth.

The trade of England with France for the last year, did not exceed eight hundred thousand pounds sterling; while with Turkey it amounted to more than a million.

CASE OF JEREMIAH SMITH.

The case presenting some interesting points, was argued on Friday, the 21st inst. before Chancellor HARPER, by W. F. DESAUSSE, Esq. for the Sheriff, and by Messrs. McCORD and GREGG for the prisoner.

Smith had been convicted, about eight years ago, at Camden, of stealing a slave, and sentenced to be executed. Governor Bennett pardoned him upon condition that he left the state never to return. He did return, however, and lived several years in the state without detection, but at last attracted attention by committing a breach of the peace. Information was then lodged against him, and Governor Miller, in July last, issued a proclamation offering a reward for his apprehension. Certain citizens of this state pursued him into North Carolina and brought him back to Kershaw district; whereupon a magistrate at Camden, issued a warrant for his commitment, upon affidavit made before him that Smith had violated the conditions of the pardon.

Smith then sued out a writ of habeas corpus, and being brought before Chancellor Harper, demanded his discharge upon the ground that his arrest in North Carolina was made beyond the jurisdiction of the authorities of South Carolina, and was therefore without warrant, and illegal. The decision in Rowland Stephenson's case was cited on behalf of the prisoner, and it was insisted that as Smith had resided in North Carolina, since his conviction, several years, and his arrest had been effected by a violation of the territorial rights and sovereignty of North Carolina, it was void, and that the comity which ought to subsist between neighboring nations required that he should be discharged and sent back to North Carolina.

To this it was answered, that however irregular the arrest in North Carolina, the prisoner was now before the Court in South Carolina, under a regular warrant. That the arrest might have been without authority, but the detention was lawful. That no matter how he was now brought into the state, he had for several years before resided here in violation of the conditions of the pardon, and stood before the court a convicted criminal under sentence of death, and who ought of course to be in custody; and if there had been no previous arrest, the Court would now order it upon this proof. That the arrest in North Carolina was the act of private citizens, and not warranted by the Proclamation, and that North Carolina might demand, that these citizens should be given up to be punished. And moreover, that Smith had a right to his action for damages against the captors for the illegal arrest; but that all this did not affect the right of South Carolina to hold in custody, one who had violated her laws, and was under sentence of death for doing so.

That in this country, criminals flying from one city to another, were frequently taken up by the police officers, without warrant, and carried back to receive the punishment due to their offences, but that a motion for their discharge on that ground, was never heard of. That the case of Rowland Stephenson was not applicable. That Stephenson was unlawfully dragged from Georgia to N. York, to be there arrested in a civil action.—That to make the case analogous, it ought to be considered as if Stephenson had been charged with a felony, and had fled to the United States, and thence without warrant, dragged back to England. A regular commitment is there made, and he sues out a habeas corpus, and prays to be discharged, because he had been unlawfully arrested in America. Would his application be listened to?

The counsel for the sheriff also cited the case ex parte, Susannah Scott, recently decided in England by Lord Tenterden, upon habeas corpus. She was charged with perjury and fled to Brussels. The English officer, Ruthven, pursued and arrested her and brought her back to England, where she sued out a habeas corpus and sought to be discharged because the arrest abroad was unlawful and beyond the jurisdiction. The discharge was refused, and the Judge said arrests abroad for felonies were not unusual—he had known cases, and they were never questioned. His only doubt had been whether an arrest abroad for a mere misdemeanour would be sustained. The foregoing presents a brief and imperfect sketch of the argument, after hearing which, Chancellor Harper pronounced a luminous opinion, refusing the discharge and remanding the prisoner.

Columbia S. C. Gazette.

The Cherokee Phoenix speaking of the alphabet invented by See-quoyah says—its simplicity is fully demonstrated by its rapid extension since it was introduced. Without the aid of a single schoolmaster or a single book, it has been generally acquired in the nation, and now we venture to assert reading and writing are as common here as among the neighboring whites, and certainly those Cherokees who have attended to the alphabet one week, write more correctly than the English scholar who has been steadfast to his book for two years.

From a late London Periodical.

On the existence of the Unicorn as a distinct animal of our own times.

"His horns are like the horns of the Unicorn."

Deut. xxxiii. 17.

It may not be known even to some of our naturalist readers, that the male Camelpard or Giraffee, is not only furnished with two short horns above the ear and on each side of the upper part of his head, but with a third rising from the centre of his forehead, & in this respect, distinguishes him from any other species of ruminating creature of which the animal kingdom as yet affords us any example. When we combine with this circumstance the no less remarkable fact that the three horns are distinct bones seated on the sutures of the skull, it is impossible not to draw inferences of a deep importance towards establishing the veracity of the scriptures and of many ancient records, where they speak of the Rejent, Raam or Unicorn, an animal which the sacred writings celebrate for its strength, noble bearing & wildness; and Pliny for its velocity; whilst Elian and Solinus relate that its feet are undivided and like the elephant's—but Veromanus, on the contrary, that the two specimens which he saw at Mecca were looted like a goat; and of the size of a colt.

The late discovery of the Addax, which was hitherto supposed to have existed only in the credulous imaginations of Strabo and Pliny, but the description of which was correct is now evident, from reports derived from Northern Africa, induces us to anticipate with something like a confident expectation, that the time is not far distant when the perseverance of some enterprising traveller will place the positive existence of the Unicorn beyond the cavil of scepticism.

The following is a letter from that truly "great and good man," President Washington, "in answer to one from a very intimate friend who wanted an appointment."

"To you, sir, and others who know me, I believe it is unnecessary for me to say, that when I accepted the important trust committed to my charge by my country, I gave up every idea of personal gratification that I did not think was compatible with the public good. Under this impression, I plainly foresaw that that part of my duty which obliged me to nominate persons to offices, would, in many instances, be the most irksome and unpleasing; for, however strong my personal attachment might be to any one, however desirous I might be of giving him a proof of my friendship, and whatever might be his expectations, grounded upon the amity which had subsisted between us, I was fully determined to keep myself free from every engagement that could embarrass me in discharging this part of my administration. I have, therefore, uniformly declined giving any decisive answers to the numerous applications which have been made to me, being resolved that whenever I shall be called to nominate persons for those offices which may be created, I will do it with a sole view to the public good, and will bring forward those who, upon every consideration, and from the best information I can obtain, will, in my judgment, be most likely to answer that great end.

"The delicacy with which your letter was written, and your wishes insinuated, did not require me to be thus explicit on this head with you; but the desire that I have that those persons whose good opinions I value, should know the principles on which I mean to act in this business, has led me to this full declaration—and I trust that the truly respectable characters in this country, will do justice to the motives by which I am actuated in all my public transactions."

The Tallahassee Advocate of the 25th ult. congratulates all concerned upon the prospect of abundant crops throughout Florida, and advises all who are desirous of emigrating to a salubrious climate and reaping a rich harvest, to go to Florida. One Planter offers 10,000 bushels of his present crop at 25 cents. It says—"The planters all wear smiling faces, particularly those that are raising Sugar Cane; and it is a fact beyond dispute, from the experiments already made, that such gentlemen who have the means, & will enter with spirit into raising Sugar, cannot fail in making large fortunes."

The scenery along the valley of the Connecticut is far more beautiful than that of the Hudson. We took a view from the top of Mount Holyoke last Saturday morning. The sun does not shine upon a lovelier prospect. There are twenty-six towns and villages embraced within the panorama, and supported by the richest meadows in America. The Connecticut is quietly winding among these villages like a silver ribbon.

N. F. Courier.

An instance of tenacity of life was exhibited yesterday, by the heart of a large Alligator, shot in the river opposite this city. For four hours after it was extracted from the body it continued to exhibit muscular irritability, by strong pulsations, on the slightest touch. The Alligator was a few inches less than nine feet in length.

Sav. Geor.

Foreign.

NEW YORK, AUG. 22.

By the arrival at Boston of the packet ship Liverpool, from Liverpool, papers of that place have been received to the 24th ult. and London to the 22d, inclusive. We find in the Boston extracts very few items of intelligence not anticipated by the late arrivals here.

The Times, of the 22d, notices an interview, said to have taken place on the day previous, between the Duke of Wellington and Mr. Secretary Peel, which, it was conjectured, related to some new arrangements in the Ministry. An intimation is thrown out that the Duke is less popular than formerly; and it is suggested that it might be in contemplation that Mr. Peel should be made Premier.

PORTUGAL.

It seems that the account of the seizure of a French and an American vessel by the blockading squadron at Terceira, was incorrect, as the vessels seized were only three English ones and two Portuguese. Two of the former are said to have had letters, arms, and provisions for the partisans of the young queen. About 2000 of the 3000 refugees, despatched from Plymouth by the order of the British government, have effected a landing at Terceira: the rest remained at Brest and Ostend, waiting an opportunity to follow their example. At Madeira affairs are in a most unsettled state, on account of the scarcity of money. The Governor cannot find enough to pay the troops, and their loyalty to Miguel is said to be ebbing fast in consequence. Another insult on the British nation has been committed by the Miguelite authorities at Coimbra, in the arrest and imprisonment of an English gentleman named Sarjent.

WAR BETWEEN AUSTRIA AND MOROCCO.

The following is an extract of a letter received this morning, from the Agent of Lloyd's at Gibraltar, dated July 4.

"Yesterday the Austrian Consul sent to the different Consuls here, circular copies of a despatch to him, signed by the commander of the Austrian squadron here and the Envoy, Baron Flugel, notifying the commencement of hostilities against Morocco; reserving a right of blockading one or more ports in Barbary, claiming a right of search, and of seizing, and confiscating articles which are contraband of war, destined for the army or the navy of the enemy, but will not molest the regular trade, and acknowledges that the flag protects the goods."

GREECE.

Letters from Corfu to the 12th instant state that Count Capo d'Istria had issued a proclamation to his troops, stating that they were not to quit the position they occupied unless compelled by force. These advices confirm, therefore, the refusal of the Count to accede to the request of Mr. Dawson, that he would withdraw the Greek force within the limits allotted by the Allies to Greece, as an independent state.

FROM THE THEATRE OF WAR.

FALL OF SILISTRIA.

The Russian troops are marching on "conquering and to conquer." An early consequence of the defeat of the Grand Vizier, has been the surrender of the important fortress of Silistria, which so completely withstood the prowess & baffled the skill of the Muscovite during last campaign. The capitulation did not take place till the last moment of fruitless resistance had arrived: for, after a succession of sallies and fierce attacks of the besiegers, in which the besieged were always repulsed, the Turks surrendered only as the Russians were on the point of entering by a breach opened through the walls of the fortress.

Intelligence of the capture of Silistria was transmitted by Telegraph from Strasbourg to Paris, on Friday night. The Augsburg Gazette, which reached us yesterday, contains the following Bulletin, dated Bucharest, July 2d, received by express:—"At this moment a courier sent off from Silistria by Lieut. Krasowsky, has arrived with the intelligence of that place having fallen under the victorious attacks of the Russians. The Turkish garrison, who, after an obstinate resistance, had been reduced to the last extremity, have surrendered themselves prisoners of war. The garrison consisted of 10,000 men exclusive of the inhabitants. In this number are Hadj Achmet and Serf Mahmoud, both three-tailed Pachas, and many other officers. The trophies of this victory are 250 pieces of cannon, two horse-tails, upwards of 100 stand of colours, the flotilla of the Danube, a great quantity of ammunition and provision." The Berlin State Gazette gives the following version of this event:—"The garrison consisting of 8000 men, and the inhabitants in arms, to the number of 10,000, are made prisoners of war. The Grand Vizier is closely blockaded at Choumla by Gen. Diebitsch." A letter of the 11th inst. from Vienna, says, upon the same subject:—"I hasten to inform you that we have just received advices of the capture of Silistria, which surrendered by capitulation to the Russian army on the 30th of June."

"The surrender of this fortress is an event of high importance, as it will hasten, and render certain the fall of Gurgewo and Redschuck. Thus with the exception of Widdin, against which undoubtedly fresh efforts will be successfully directed, the whole line of the Danube is secured to the Russians as the bases of their future operations, and the war will, as it were, cease to have Bulgaria for its theatre. If it be continued, then it will be carried into the heart of the empire in Romania.—Choumla is not the only passage across the Balkan opened to the Russians. The route from Sophia to Philopolis does not present the same difficulties; and besides, by leaving Choumla, with its reduced garrison, to be observed by a numerous corps, several other roads open the plain of Adrianople to the Russians. The question now is whether the fall of Silistria will induce the Porte to accede to the propositions of Russia, and, if he still refuses, whether Turkey may look for the succour of any European Power."

Handsome present to President Jackson.—Mr. Somerset R. Waters, an ingenious mechanic of this county, has constructed, and presented to the President a beautiful Casket, composed of 24 different kinds of wood. The beautiful specimen of cabinet-work is denominated by Mr. Waters, "The American Box." This artist is a staunch republican, and, like his brother mechanics generally, he is a practical friend to Domestic Industry. We subjoin Mr. Waters' letter to Gen. Jackson, giving a description or emblematic character of the box, with the General's reply.

Fred. (Md.) Cit.

Frederick county, July 1, 1829.

Dear Sir—Please to accept from me, a native of Maryland, (through Dr. Wm. Jones) this American Box, as a token of respect. It is composed of twenty four kinds of wood; the outside of thirteen, viz:—Box Oak, White Oak, Black Oak, Chesnut, Maple, Dog Wood, Locust, Walnut, Beach, Bird's Eye Maple, Ivy, Cherry and Hickory: The inside of eleven, viz:—White Pine, Poplar, Ash, Apple, Gum, Honey Locust, Yellow Pine, Water Oak, Wild Cherry, Red Oak and Cedar, representing the old and new States. The main frame, which binds and unites the whole together, is Hickory, emblematic of the present Administration of our Country, brought about by the voice of a Free People.

With great respect, your's,
SOMERSET R. WATERS.

To Gen. Andrew Jackson.

Washington, July 31, 1829.

Dear Sir—The American Box, which on the first of this month you were pleased to present me through Dr. Jones, was received with much pleasure. I beg you, Sir, to accept my sincere thanks for it, and to be assured that so ingenious a piece of workmanship would be highly prized, were it without that emblematic character, so flattering to my own services, and so favorable to the administration of the Government which it is my lot now to conduct, and I hope satisfactorily to the people of the Union.

I have the honor to be, with great respect, your obedient servant.

ANDREW JACKSON.

Mr. Somerset R. Waters.

We are informed, says a Baltimore paper, that Dr. Zoillikoff of this city, had presented to him for examination a head of cabbage that was found to contain twenty two heads, inclosed in such a manner by the external leaves as to form one of the most solid and well arranged heads, to all appearance, that the horticulturist would desire to exhibit as a fair sample of the goodness of his crop. Eighteen of these heads were as perfectly formed as it is possible to imagine.

Elopement.—Last Sunday morning, a dashing young gentleman and lady passed through town with a horse and chaise, on their way to Windham. We have since learnt that they were a pair of stray lovers, intent on perpetrating matrimony, contrary to the wishes of the parents of one of the parties. The young lady, we understand, belongs to a highly respectable family in Providence. Her father, in company with another person, arrived here on Monday in pursuit of the fugitives, and barely stopped long enough to change horses. We fear, from the Jehu-like speed with which the lovers rode through town, he will hardly be in time to prevent the fun.

Brooklyn (Ct.) Journal.

We yesterday found time to refer to Tanner's new map, only by way of announcing its appearance. It is due to the successful ingenuity of the highly respectable publisher, and indeed to the arts of our country, to notice more particularly the distinguishing merits of this truly valuable and beautiful production. The outlines of the states are marked with accuracy, and the cities, and towns, townships, &c. are designated. The rivers, mountains and canal routes, together with the usual, and indeed more than usual, contents of well filled maps, are handsomely displayed; and the coloring of the whole suited to set off the more important graphic labors.

The divisions of the territories, and the information thrown along the places

that would otherwise have been left blank, give additional value to the map, as well as increase its beauty.

On the margin of the map, are explanations of the streets, lanes, wharves, &c. of Boston, New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Washington, Charleston, New Orleans, Pittsburgh, and the environs of Albany, Boston, New York, Trenton, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Washington, Savannah and Pittsburgh.

Beneath a most beautiful vignette, is a comprehensive and highly instructive statistical table; and near the southwest corner of the map, and in other parts, are beautifully delineated profiles of the Erie, Ohio, Morris, Dismal Swamp, Union, Schuylkill, Pennsylvania, Chesapeake and Delaware, Chesapeake and Ohio, and the Florida canals, and the Massachusetts, Columbia, Pa. and the Baltimore rail roads.

The Oregon and Mandan districts are also placed on the map; and the outlets of the Oregon designated.

The richness, beauty, and, we doubt not, accuracy of this map, commend it to general patronage; and while it enhances the just fame of its proprietor, it will add to the credit which our city sustains as the seat of the fine arts.

Accompanying the map, Mr. Tanner sends out a neat volume, entitled "Memoir of the recent Surveys, Observations and Internal Improvements in the United States." This is a valuable addition to the map, and will interest those who are fond of certain knowledge.

U. S. Gaz.

Botany.—There has flourished for ages immemorial in Toluca, a city of Mexico, a singular tree of a particular species, the only one ever known or heard of, and is an object of regard, if not of reverence, to the natives, who, impelled by a sort of affection, come from considerable distances to procure its flowers, which resemble a hand. The history of this singular tree has recently been given in a work printed at Mexico in the Spanish language, a translation of which has been published at Paris. The flowers of this unique tree, before they extend themselves, resemble the hand shut, and afterwards they resemble the hand open. They are of a deep red, extremely brilliant. The avidity of the inhabitants to procure them suffers few to arrive at maturity, and produce fruit. For this reason sentinels are posted round the tree, in order that some of the seeds may be obtained. Some time ago the English botanists sent to New Spain visited Toluca, for the purpose of observing and describing this curious tree, from which they took several slips and there is reason to hope that the genus may be multiplied, and that it will not be impossible to rear it in Europe, where it would add to the wonders of nature which it contains. The Mexican name of this tree is *maepalaeochicquahill*, a name perfectly descriptive, importing "The tree whose flowers resemble a hand."

From the Nashville Banner.

The Editors of the New York Evening Post and Albany Argus are mistaken in supposing that Charles Wickliffe deliberately shot Mr. Benning at Lexington, for not giving up the name of a writer which he demanded. They will see by evidence, as published, that he was perfectly satisfied with the promise of Benning to give him up the name the next day. The shooting was the result of excitement, unexpectedly produced by a conversation distinct from the demand for the name, and by a threatening attitude assumed by Benning. It seems to us to have been a rash act on the part of Wickliffe, not actually required for personal safety, but prompted probably by an apprehension of danger to his own life under the influence of irritated feelings. It was indeed a melancholy affair, but evidently not the result of any malice premeditated; and having been passed upon by a jury sworn to decide impartially, we feel bound to presume they have done so, and submit to the decision without murmuring.

A girl, sixteen years of age, applied recently at the Hotel Dieu, in Paris, for advice respecting a tumor in the neck. On examination it appeared clearly to have been caused by wearing tight stays.

A writer in the Boston Statesman, signing himself "Atticus," asks, "Who has a right to call Mr. Hill infamous?" We answer that John Randolph declared, on the floor of Congress, that Mr. Hill was not fit to be cited as authority in the House of Representatives. We might not be very far in error, if we took this to be a pretty accurate definition of the word infamous. Will "Atticus," who asked the question, the Editor of the Boston Statesman who published it, or the Editor of the Telegraph, who has copied it—impugn the authority of John Randolph?

The bridge at Brunswick, Me. broke on the 10th inst. as two teams were passing over it. Both wagons were dashed in pieces and a Mr. Weeman, one of the drivers, was instantly killed. The other escaped unhurt.

The Journal.

SALISBURY.

TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 8, 1829.

TRIBUTE OF RESPECT.

The members of the Bar, attending Mecklenburg County Court, assembled at the house of Mr. Robt. I. Dinkins, for the purpose of testifying their respect for the memory of their Brother, JOSEPH WILSON, Esq. and regret for the bereavement they have sustained in the loss of so distinguished a member of the profession.

On motion of David F. Caldwell, Esq. Robt. H. Burton, Esq. was appointed Chairman, and Hugh Meenan, Esq. Secretary; when the following resolutions were unanimously adopted: Resolved, That we will attend the funeral of the deceased, and by way of testifying our respect for his memory and public services, will wear Crape on the left arm for the space of thirty days.

Resolved, That a copy of these proceedings be presented to the family of the deceased, to evince our sincere sympathy for the irreparable loss they have sustained.

Resolved, That the above preamble and resolutions be published in the *Yadkin and Catawba Journal*, and *Western Carolinian*.

ROBERT H. BURTON, Chairman.
HUGH MEENAN, Secretary.

At a meeting of PHALANX LODGE, No. 31, held at the Lodge Room in Charlotte, on the 29th of August, 1829, the following resolution was unanimously adopted:—

Resolved, That the members of this Lodge, as a token of the high and distinguished consideration in which they held Brother JOSEPH WILSON, deceased, do wear crape on the left arm for one month.

Gold has been found in Wake county, as we learn from a late Register. It may be found, we believe, almost anywhere in this part of the State; but in very few places will it repay the time and labor employed in digging or searching for it, much less justify the expense of erecting machinery. Hunting for gold is much like a lottery; there are more blanks than prizes.

The citizens of Petersburg, in Virginia, have it in contemplation to construct a Rail Road from that town to some point on the Roanoke river; and the Mayor of Petersburg has been directed to request the President of the U. States to permit one of the corps of Engineers to examine a route for the proposed road. In the mean time, a Transportation Company has been formed, for the purpose of conveying goods and produce from and to Petersburg and the Roanoke; and ten first rate wagons and sixty horses have been procured, to be employed solely in that trade. The activity of Virginia, on one side of us, and of South-Carolina on the other, in the cause of Internal Improvement, will enable those two States to divide our trade between them, unless a counteracting effort is made in this State to turn the channels of trade towards our own ports; but that such an effort will be made, we have very little hope. It is probable the channel below Wilmington may be deepened, and the obstructions in the river above removed; but this will be of little avail, without good roads leading to Fayetteville. A good port will be no inducement to our farmers to take their produce thither, so long as one half or two-thirds of their profits are necessarily consumed in transportation. Make good roads, and trade, as a matter of course, will move towards our own market towns; but if our neighbors, by means of rail roads and other improvements, render transportation to their markets cheap and easy, the trade of this State will reward their exertions; and when once lost to us, it will be no easy matter to regain it.

Some of the Jackson papers are opening their batteries upon the late Postmaster General, whose administration of the arduous duties of the General Post-Office received the most unqualified approbation of the public. The reason for this unprovoked and unjustifiable attack is obvious: it is to prevent comparisons, in the highest degree unfavorable to the present administration. Mr. McLean's independent and impartial course is a standing reproach to his successor, whose illiberal and proscriptionary policy, and whose prostitution of his official influence to the purposes of party, have disgusted the country. He refused to be "reformed," according to the President's ideas of "reform," and he was therefore transferred to an office, which, luckily, Gen. Jackson's misnamed reform cannot reach—he cannot now be removed for opinion's sake, for an independent exercise of the right of private judgment; and it is therefore a Jackson editor says, "the present

administration has been so unfortunate as to make one very injudicious and improper appointment, and that is, the appointment of John McLean a Judge of the Supreme Court." Mr. McLean has testified to the integrity and ability of certain Postmasters who have been removed out of office, and the regret is, that he cannot be "punished" for it. It was therefore "injudicious and improper" in Gen. Jackson to place Mr. McLean in an office from which he could not be removed, except for official misconduct. Such is the political morality now in vogue. John McLean and John Marshall would both have been displaced or "punished" before this, did not the constitution interpose between them and proscription.

Isaiah Fearing, Postmaster at Elizabeth City, in this State, has been removed, because he was friendly to the re-election of Mr. Adams, although he took no active part in the contest. A number of the most respectable inhabitants of Elizabeth City, including several Jackson men, forwarded a petition to the Postmaster General, requesting him not to remove Mr. Fearing, and stating, that they thought it a duty they owed to the Postmaster General, as well as in justice to Mr. Fearing, to inform him that to their knowledge, the duties of the Office were discharged to the entire satisfaction of those who had most to do with it, and that his removal would be injurious to the interest of the Department. But faithfulness and integrity weighed lighter than feather in the scales against the enormous offence of supporting Mr. Adams, & the wishes of the people, for whose benefit the Post-Office at Elizabeth City was established, were contemptuously disregarded.

The London Morning Journal of the 23d July, contains the following article: "We are all anxious for the day of unsealing."—We have the best authority for stating that His Royal Highness the Duke of Cumberland has been prevailed upon by His Majesty to postpone his journey to Berlin for several days. The motives for this will soon transpire. The King is sensibly alive to the state of the country, and the communications from every quarter have been to open the eyes of His Majesty to the dreadful evils which alike degrade the Monarch and afflict his people. There is a crisis at hand, & in a few days it will be in our power, our lips being then unsealed, to disclose facts which will place a certain noble and imperious personage in a light which will be an antidote to hectic dreams of ambition."

The Jackson Editors are loud in their complaints against the papers in opposition to them, for their comments on the proscriptionary system which has been adopted by the new Administration. If the gentlemen had themselves pursued a different course, during the late contest and had scrutinized the acts of the late Administration with decorum and candor, the rebuke might have come from them with a better grace. But when they commenced their attacks on Mr. Adams with the motto, "tho' as pure as the Angels in Heaven," and pursued their opposition with the most unprincipled perseverance and violence, until their object was accomplished; when they perverted every act to their own purposes, and gave a coloring to every transaction which nothing could justify, save the dignified declaration under which they acted, we think they have but little cause to complain that the acts of their own friends are carefully examined and the faults which they commit exposed. Whenever it was found necessary under Mr. Adams' Administration to remove a public officer, or to substitute one printer of the laws for another, the whole country was thrown into an uproar in consequence. The Jackson papers, from one extremity of the country to the other, were loud in their denunciations of the measure, and in the use of every harsh epithet which could irritate the public mind, and leave the impression that the Cabinet had done wrong. The individual removed was held up as a martyr to his political faith; his removal was attributed, whether such was the fact or not, to his partiality for the hero, and a political coloring was at once given to the whole affair. Mr. Adams and his Cabinet were boldly charged with a violation of their duties, and with attempts to corrupt the elections of the people, through the influence of their public stations; if they appointed a Jackson man to office, it was called an attempt to bribe the individual to give them his support; and if a political friend, it was pronounced a reward of services rendered, and a base appropriation of public offices to their private or selfish views. We do not recollect an instance where the least charity or candor was exercised by the Jackson papers, in commenting on the changes made by the late Cabinet. And can these men now complain, that when the very acts which they censured in Mr. Adams are aggravated an hundred fold by their own friends, those acts should be exposed? Can they pretend that a single removal by Mr. Adams was evidence of corruption, and that hundreds by General Jackson are indicative of his purity and patriotism? Or can they object to an exposure of their inconsistencies in condemning the former and approving the latter? According to their own declarations, such changes are unprincipled; are in violation of the spirit of the constitution and the strongest evidence of political corruption and dishonesty. According to their own showing, the object of our constitution was not to give the whole patronage of government to a party, nor to use the influence of that patronage to secure the election of an individual to any office; and according to their own assertions, any government which abuses the trust reposed in it, and perverts its influence to the aggrandisement of individuals, is unworthy of the public confidence, and unfit to govern a free people. We believe these truths are as self evident now as they were two or three years ago, and that they will apply with as much force to the present as to any preceding Administration. No previous Administration of this country has ever gone so far in its system of removals as the present; none have ventured to appropriate all the offices in its gift to the reward of its supporters and friends, or to remove faithful and vigilant officers merely for opinion's sake; and none has ever claimed more merit for its purity, or made more boast of the reforms to be effected while it retained the management of

public affairs. How far these acts and pretensions of our rulers correspond, we leave for others to decide. While the opposition papers confine themselves to facts, we think the friends of the Administration can have little cause to complain, that they are met on their own ground, and condemned out of their own mouths.... *Mirror*.

The appointment of Mr. Nash Legrand to be Navy Agent at Norfolk has excited universal surprise wherever he is known. It is said that he is utterly unqualified for the station. The removal of his predecessor, Mr. Miles King, is alike matter of astonishment. It can be attributed to no other cause than that Mr. King did not follow at the heels of the President, on his recent trip to Norfolk, and render to him that servile adulation which was displayed by too many of the opponents of his election. *Virginian*.

Distinguished Relic.—We understand that the Mallet or Masonic Gavel used by the illustrious Washington, at the foundation stone of the Capitol of the United States, has been brought up from the district of Columbia, and will be presented by the Knights Templars to the Grand Master of Maryland for the purpose of laying the first stone of the Susquehanna Rail Road.

A Shingle Letter.—The Augusta Chronicle mentions, that a stout anti-tariff mechanic, to avoid using paper manufactured at the North, wrote an order for some Nails, upon a Shingle, which he cut in the form of a letter, and sent off.—This man was but a half-way fellow, after all.—He should have gone "the whole hog," and used wooden pegs for nails "manufactured at the North," and saved the expense of his wooden letter in the bargain.

From the Winchester (Va.) Republican. Kentucky Elections.—The returns from the recent Election in this State leave no doubt of the choice of a majority of the friends of Mr. Clay in the next Legislature. The majority will be so decisive as to show the general current of public opinion in the Western States, and to confirm the belief that in the next Presidential Election their entire vote will be given to this long tried, faithful, and persecuted Statesman. We have conversed with an intelligent gentleman from Kentucky, a member elect of the next Legislature, who assures us that a majority of the Delegation of that State in the next Congress will be friendly to Mr. Clay. They may now be claimed for Jackson; but a few months will show with what reason. We learn from the same source that Mr. Clay's friends in the West long for the opportunity of running him singly against Gen. Jackson, in 1832, and that they are extremely desirous that Gen. Jackson should be the opposing candidate.

Corruption of the Press.—Sir Robert Walpole was the first of the English Ministers who turned the artillery of the Press against the liberties of the people, by purchasing and employing the Press to sustain that corruption upon which mankind had fondly hoped it would be a perpetual check. The newspaper called the *Gazetteer*, was the first paper upon which the experiment was made; afterwards, the *London Journal*, the *Daily Courant*, &c. were bought in, and the stipends of the Editors paid out of the Treasury contingencies. After Walpole had hurled himself from the ministry, these accounts were discovered and £180,000 were found to have been disbursed in four years, upon Newspaper Corruption. *Register*.

The dogs who barked so loudly at the members of the late Administration, when they saw them away from their posts at Washington, make no noise now, although the present Cabinet have lately been making sundry excursions—on the particular business of the public, no doubt. The General took the precaution, before he set out on his travels, to throw a few bones among them. A dog with a bone in his mouth can't bark. *Dayton Jour.*

Riot and Death.—A "certain portion of the population" of Cincinnati lately undertook to hasten the departure of the colored people from that City agreeably to law, by storming their dwellings. In consequence of one of these night attacks, a shot was fired from one of the houses attacked, which occasioned the death of a young man named Herricks, (one of the assailants) in a few hours after.

Swearingen convicted.—A slip from the Cumberland Advocate of the 22d instant, says:—"The trial of George Swearingen, for the murder of his own wife, in this county, on the 8th day of September last, was closed this day at four o'clock, P. M. after a patient and laborious session of three weeks. The Jury retired to their room about ten minutes, when it returned into Court and rendered a verdict of 'Guilty of murder in the first degree.'"

Pittsburg, Pa.—Seventy-five years ago, General (then Major) Washington, made an excursion into the Western Wilderness, descending the Monongahela river, in a canoe, to its confluence with the Alleghany, wrote to Governor Dinwiddie, that he considered "the land in the fork" (the present site of Pittsburg) as "extremely well suited for a fort, as it had the absolute command of both rivers." The "land in the fork," which Washington examined with a soldier's eye, and on which he recommended the erection of a little military post to over-

awe the marauding savages of the neighborhood, is now one of the largest inland towns in the United States, containing about 20,000 inhabitants, the depot of a populous country, and possessing a manufacturing capital of many millions of dollars. The amount of merchandize which passed yearly through the warehouses of the city, so long ago as 1815, was estimated at \$20,000,000.

Health of Fayetteville.—Our town enjoys its usual degree of health, so far as we know. And what is almost of as much consequence to comfort, it enjoys an unusual exemption from those little troublesome summer visitors, the musquitoes. The almost daily rains, by preventing the water from stagnating, have had this good effect, at least.—*Observer*.

A good day's work.—Miss Ann Davis, of Bladen county, lately, one day in the month of July, wove twenty seven yards of good Cotton Cloth, in a common loom. The fact is attested by such respectable authority, that it cannot be doubted. Who, among the ladies of North-Carolina, can beat this?—*ib.*

The Telegraph says that if the Heaven born were tried before a Jury of the place where he has resided and is best known, on a charge of perjury, he could not escape conviction. "What chance, think ye, (says the Editor,) would Amos Kendall stand before a Court and a Jury at Lexington?" We opine that the Heaven born will not thank the Editor of the Telegraph for this mark of his friendship. Some one tells us that the Devil himself can sometimes speak truth. *Nat. Journal*.

THE TARIFF. A correspondent of the New York Gazette asks the reason that English iron is lower now than before the late tariff; the former duty was \$30 per ton; now it is \$37 per ton; price then about \$80 per ton, now £77 50 to £78 under the latter duty, and yet cargo after cargo arrives, and pays the high duty too, and still sells at a lower price. Such facts prove more in favor of the tariff, than a newspaper full of reasoning, however specious, can prove against it.

When the octogenarian, Captain Bathurst, of the *Genoa*, who was mortally wounded in the battle of Navarino, felt his end approach, he sent for his Steward, and positively bargained for the price of a butt of rum to preserve his own body in. "I should like," said the veteran, "to have my old bones carried to my native land; but, Steward, I am but a poor man, and I leave a family behind me; you must let me have the stuff as cheap as possible."

ITEMS. A Boston letter writer says, that the Theatre had been thronged to hear Miss Fanny Wright, although tickets are at fifty cents; and says that many of the ladies are headlong proselytes. The writer adds:—"She is a cunning, eloquent woman, and gives her poison in a golden bowl—wraps up her demoralizing atheistical doctrines in specious, flowery language, and the populace, composing the great mass of her audience, shout hosannas—to they know not what." The New York Commercial Advertiser says: Jesse L. Slemmer of the city of Baltimore, proposes to establish a Steam Navigation Company, for the transportation of freights, passengers and U. S. mails, from New York city to Norfolk, Va. and Charleston S. C. and from New York city to Norfolk and Baltimore, for freight and passengers. Messrs. McLane and Rives, sailed from New York on the 11th inst. in the U. S. Frigate *Constellation*, upon their respective missions to Great Britain and France.

The New York City Inspector reports the deaths of 115 persons for the week ending the 8th ult. of which number 14 died of consumption.

The New York Herald states that the seamen of the Frigate *Constellation* about to sail for Europe, have subscribed for the purchase of a library of five hundred volumes. This exhibits a praise worthy desire in this useful class of mer to improve the leisure hours of their cruise in an advantageous manner. Death of Mr. Kean.—We have learned with much regret that the modern Roscius, Edmund Kean, has ceased to exist. Our informant states that this celebrated tragedian died at his Castle, in the Isle of Bute, whither he had retired from Glasgow, where he had been performing, since his abrupt departure from Dublin. *Freeman's Journal*.

More than \$6,000,000 in duties have been secured to the United States at the N. Y. Custom house during the first six months of the present year.

Neat Reluke.—At a dissenting place of worship in Leicester, England, an individual happening to be behind time, the minister, who had been before disturbed by persons coming in, told him he was half an hour too late, but to accommodate him, he would begin his sermon again, which he accordingly did.

Sensibility.—Latour Maubourg lost his leg at the battle of Leipzig. After he had suffered amputation with the greatest courage, he saw his servant crying or

pretending to cry in one corner of the room, "None of your hypocritical tears, you idle rascal," said his master, "you know you are very glad, for now you will have only one boot to clean instead of two."

It is observed of gold by an old epigrammatist, "that to have it is to be in fear, and to want it is to be in sorrow."

The editor of the Boston Palladium thinks it desirable that editors, in giving credit to papers, should present their names at full length. The abbreviations which conclude some paragraphs, have a ludicrous appearance—as Boston Man—Gat—Bull—Cou—Pall—Pat, &c.

North and South.—A match race (5,000 each stake, two mile heats) will be run for, over the Union Course, New-York, on the 3d of October next, by W. R. Johnson's three year old colt (full brother to Arab) by Sir Archie; and J. C. Stevens' three year old Filly by Eclipse.

Died,

In Mecklenburg county, on the 29th ult. Mr. John Black.

Also, Mr. Hugh G. Kirkpatrick.

On the 1st instant, Mr. John Barnett, sen. He was a staunch and active Whig in the Revolution, and throughout his long life maintained the integrity of his principles.

On the same day, Mr. John Patterson, jun.

On the 2d instant, Sophia, the amiable and interesting daughter of Maj. Jonathan Harris, about 14 years of age.

Fayetteville Market, August 27.

Cotton, 64 a 74, bagging, 20 a 24; bacon 6 a 64; candles, mould, 14; coffee, 13 a 16; corn, 45 a 50; flaxseed, 80; lard, 6; lead, 8; shot, per bag, 2 50; lime, 2 50 a 3; molasses, 30 a 33; nails, cut, 8 30 a 9, wrought, 18 a 20; oats, 25 a 27; sugar, common, 8; prime 104; salt, Liverpool, 75 a 80; steel, American, 8 a 9; tobacco, leaf, 3; apple brandy 4 a 00; whiskey 26 a 00; wheat, 90 a 100.

United States Bank Notes 14 per cent. premium. Cape Fear, ditto.

Charleston Market, August 22.

Cotton, 7 a 10; flour, 64 a 7; corn, 64 a 66; oats, 45 a 50; whiskey, 25 a 26; N. E. rum 34 a 35; northern gin, 30 a 32; apple brandy, 32; tobacco, 34 a 44; beeswax 20 a 22; tallow, 8 a 9; bacon, 6 a 7; hams, 8 a 8; lard, 7 a 8; butter, 18 a 20; inferior, 8 a 12; bagging, 20 a 23; salt, Liverpool 35 a 37 T. Island, 50; sugar, Mucovado, 94; St. Croix and Jamaica, 10 a 11; New-Orleans, 8 a 9; loaf 15 a 21; coffee, prime green, 14 a 15; inferior, 12 a 13; molasses, W. India, 28 a 29; N. Orleans, 31 a 33.

Richmond, August 28.—Cotton 8 a 9, coffee 114 to 17, according to quality; corn 46 a 48, flour 6 00 a 6 50, wheat 90a95, apple brandy, 35 a 40, peach do, 90 a 100, whiskey 24 a 25..... North-Carolina Bank Notes, 3 per cent. dis... Carolina do. 14 a 2..... Georgia do. 21 a 23.

For Sale or Barter,

TWO of the best tracts of LAND in this part of the country, both lying on the Yadkin river, and known by the names of the *Horse Shoe* and *Boonsford* tracts. The first tract, the *Horse Shoe*, contains upwards of 700 acres, 220 of which are low grounds of the first quality and between 2 and 300 acres of excellent high land; the other tract contains about 600 acres, 180 acres prime low grounds and a considerable quantity of the upland well adapted to cotton.

Price and payments made known, on application to the subscriber. Will be received in payment, Cash, or in exchange for said lands, Negroes at a fair price, Cotton at a stipulated price, or Bank Stock, at its passing value. Persons wishing to buy, will please call on the subscriber, residing on the *Horse Shoe*, or in my absence, apply to Mr. Worsham, who will show the lands. JNO. CALLOWAY.

August 24, 1829..... 6:234.

Moses J. B. Hays' Estate.

WILL be sold, at the dwelling-house of John B. Hutchison, all the Estate of Moses J. B. Hays, deceased, consisting of

Negroes, Horses and

CATTLE, and some HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE; also, his interest in two valuable GOLD MINES. The sale to be on the first day of October next, and to commence at 10 o'clock. JOHN L. HAYS, Administrator, Mecklenburg County, Sept. 5, 1829.—31251.

Five Cents Reward,

WILL be given for delivering to me, in Surry county, a bound boy, by the name of Thomas Lakey, about twelve years of age, who left me on the 2d day of July, without any cause. SOLOMON LAKEY.

August 31, 1829.—3151.

STATE OF NORTH-CAROLINA,

Cabarrus County:.....JULY SESSIONS, 1829.

Parish, Corning & Co. } Original Attachment

vs. } served, &c.

George Fleming. It appearing to the satisfaction of the court, that the defendant is not an inhabitant of this State: On motion of the plaintiff by Counsel, Ordered, that publication be made in the *Yadkin and Catawba Journal*, for six weeks, that unless the defendant appear at the next County Court of Cabarrus, at the Court-House in Concord, on the 3d Monday in October next, and reply or plead to said suit, judgment will be entered for the plaintiff's demand and a decree of condemnation of the attached effects. JAMES G. SPEARS, Clk. c. c.

6:254.—pr. adv. 2 50.

RYLES & MEENAN

ARE this day receiving the first invoice of their FALL GOODS, among which are—

Cheap Calicoes, black Lasting, Fine white Flannel, Do. " Irish Linens, Black Circassian, Plaid Norwich Crape, White Satin, brown Cambric, Ribbons, Combs, Shoes, &c.

ALL of which will be sold unusually low. Salisbury, August 24, 1829.....3150.

POETRY.

NATIVE POETRY.

We have seldom been able to present our readers with a fine specimen of homespun poetry than the following, composed by a young Lady of Virginia. It originally appeared in the Virginia Advocate, published at Charlottesville: *Petersburg Times.*

Swiss Evening Shout of Thanksgiving.

[It is the custom in Switzerland, for the Shepherd who dwells highest on the mountains, to leave his hut at sunset, and call aloud—

"PRAISED BE THE LORD!"

The effect is such as to excite the coldest heart to enthusiasm. Every grove and rock echoes with the name of God. The peasants repeat it, and prolong the sound by the Alpine horn, which is heard at a great distance. As the last rays of the sun gild the summits of the Alps, the sound dies away, leaving them shrouded in darkness and silence.]

I stood where Alpine summits rear
Their snow-clad brows on high,
And guard, like a proud giant hand,
The home of Liberty.

'Twas sunset, and the glowing west
Her gorgeous flag unroll'd;
And tower and crag, and lake and spire,
Were bath'd in floating gold.

What sound upon the breath of eve,
Sweeps by from yonder vale?
Is it some fearless hunter's note,
Borne wildly on the gale—

Echoing from rocks upon whose height
Storm-clouds alone repose,
And save the bounding Chamois' step,
Nought prints the eternal snows?

No—'tis a louder, loftier strain!
Perhaps the invader comes,
And freedom's trumpet calls her sons
To battles for their homes.

For wild ambition's ruthless tide
Oft sweeps these lovely plains;
And, hovering o'er yon cloud-capt heights,
Dark desolations reign.

But this is not the thrilling note
Which tells the approach of war;
Or horn, which hunter of the hills
Is wandering from afar.

For woman's sive voice is heard,
And childhood's lisping song;
While lofty tower and lowly cot
The exulting strains prolong.

A holier spell is with it breath'd,
Than even freedom knows;
Its incense rises from the plains
Where peace and joy repose.

And gratitude inspire the strain,
That bursts from every heart,
For power imparted from on high
To repel the foeman's dart.

The mountain's craggy sides and caves,
By mortal foot untrod,
Wak'd into life by sunset's stream,
Repeat the name of God.

"Praised be the Lord!"—The holy theme
Rocks, lakes and caves prolong,
Until with daylight's parting gleam,
It softly dies along.

And silence folds its shadowy wing
Above the peaceful land;
While dimly rising 'mid the gloom,
Her mighty guardians stand.

VARIETY.

Mixing together profit and delight.

THE GUERRILLA BROTHERS.

The spirit of Chivalry which at one time shed a lustre over the name of the unhappy Spaniard, seemed to rekindle for a moment in the day of their degradation—when the giant tread of Napoleon echoed along the track in which the Roman, the Goth, and the Moor had successively preceded him; and the annals of those desperate struggles which ensued, afford examples of high enthusiasm and heroic valor which seem to belong rather to the history of former times than to the dark and blotted pages of the present.

Among the desperate adventures of Merida's band were two brothers noted for their daring courage, if courage it may be termed, which sets every calculation of danger at defiance. They had volunteered into the band at the same time; following the same fortunes, sharing the same dangers, and reaping the same glory, it may be supposed that unknown and unfriended as they were, the children of the same cradle would have clung to each other with a warm and confiding regard, but in its place a strange mysterious reserve seemed to govern their mutual intercourse. A superficial observer might sometimes have believed them to be enemies; but there was nothing of the bitterness or the hypocrisy of hatred either in their silence or in their looks; and on one or two occasions, a burst of natural feeling was seen to break through the cold and gloomy exterior they had assumed.

These singularities of disposition were ascribed by their comrades to different causes; some attributed it to blighted loves, others to the conflict of religious zeal with patriotic enthusiasm. By de-

grees as they pursued the dangers of their confidence appeared to forsake them, their adour became different from that instinctive impulse which prompts on young and fearless hearts to court danger for the very honor of opposing it; mistrust and suspicion usurped the place of fraternal affection; a bold reserve locked up in their bosoms every kindred sympathy; their noble emulation degenerated into a desperate and unnatural rivalry; even in the mad career of victory their enthusiasms seemed to bear some reference to the impenetrable thought which governed their destiny, and at length the fact became certain, from repeated observation, that the one only rushed into danger that the other might be forced, by some secret compact, to follow.

In one of the wildest solitudes of the Sierra Moreno had the followers of Merida stationed themselves to harass the march of the French General. A desperate and bloody struggle was the result, and amongst those who distinguished themselves in the fearful contest, were the Guerilla Brothers. One of them appeared to be the directing genius of the slaughter; wherever the fight was thickest, there was he foremost; at every cessation of actual struggle, his eyes were turned towards his brother, who although severely wounded in the beginning of the engagement, was still seen sometimes by his side, but more frequently toiling after him in his furious career, vainly struggling to gain the place which the fierce and haughty glances of the other seemed to dare him to take. The signal for retreat had now sounded, and the Guerillas were suddenly beginning to separate, each taking a different route to their common rendezvous, thus melting away at once before the eyes of the baffled enemy, and eluding his grasp, just at the moment when fresh reinforcements from the glen assured him of being able to annihilate their slender force at one blow.

The foremost Guerilla, still unwounded, relinquished his prey at the sound, and, dashing into the trees, began to re-ascend the mountain, when the clash of arms induced him to turn out of his path—and the next moment he beheld his brother, pale, bleeding, and almost exhausted, sinking under the bayonet of a French soldier.—Who can paint the contending feelings which at this moment burst upon his mind—the mingled feelings of love, friendship, hatred, hope, fear, pity—all things that can warm, or chill, or melt, or madden the human heart, were there present. A single blow could yet save him—but one bound, and his interposing arm would preserve the life of the son of his own mother—a single shout from his lips would scare away the slayer from his purpose.

It was but a moment—one moment—the next the living statue started from his trance of horror—the blade quivered in his grasp—the blood rushed into his guilty face—and he sprung with a shout to the rescue. It was too late—the blow had descended; the dying Spaniard turned his face towards his brother, and they exchanged one look—the last.

The Guerilla's eyes were still fixed on the lifeless body of his brother, when their comrades came to bury the dead; and it was by main force that the living was separated from the dead. He now held in his hand a miniature portrait, suspended by a richly wrought gold chain, which he had apparently taken from the neck of his brother, and which corresponded with one he himself wore. These relics appeared, even in his present state, to be objects of the most jealous care; among many incoherent words he muttered Guzman and Lenora, the former addressed to his brother, and the latter to some phantom of his fevered brain; but nothing transpired which at that time could lead to the knowledge of his family or story.

The distracted Guerilla was taken to one of the few remaining convents, amongst the hills, where the footsteps of violation and sacrilege had not yet entered, when he received every attention from the pious inmates, which his case required; where many months elapsed before either his mind or body acquired sufficient strength to admit of his going once more into the scenes of the world. One day he was missed from the chapel of the convent, at the time he had devoted, ever since the return of his reason, to penitence and prayer. Another day passed and he came not; another, and another. It is not known whether, in some wandering of mind, he had strayed from his hospitable friends, and with the instinct which carries the dove, through unknown paths, to her distant home, had reached the valley in which the years of his boyhood were spent. But home he did not return.

The light fell softly on the house he had come to seek—its well known gardens, the trees, the walks—all things appeared unchanged. The Guerilla approached with a rapid step, but turned suddenly short before he had gained the door. "I will not scare her," muttered he "with this haggard visage, in the blessed light of day!" and he retired to a distance, from which he might see the house without being perceived.

The last beams of day had at length faded in the valley, and he was astonished to perceive lights in almost every window; he became sick and faint, for the thought struck him that Lenora was dead. At length an increased bustle stole on the night air, and he heard the sounds of music and mirth; a dreadful suspicion flashed on his mind, as he recognized an air commonly used in that province on occasions of nuptial fetes, and he rushed forward with impetuous haste to the house.

The music and the dance were at the highest, when a confused sound from the porch reached the hall—the music ceased, the dancers stopped short in their career, and the Guerilla burst suddenly into the apartment, so pale, so haggard, so unlike the form of a living man, that it might have seemed to that startled party, some reproving spirit, conjured up by their ill timed mirth, from a deep and bloody grave. All shrunk back aghast—except the bride, who fixed her eyes on the unexpected guest while a death like paleness overspread her countenance. "Leonora!" said the Guerilla; she started; stepped forward as if by an uncontrollable impulse, then suddenly paused as if transfixed by some hideous recollection. With a trembling hand, the Guerilla undid the gold chains, and bending down, laid the portraits—both portraits of herself—at her feet; then rising slowly, cast one long and melancholy look on the original, and saying, in a subdued and broken voice, while he crossed his hands on his bosom, "It is just!" turned round and left the apartment.

In vain the music resumed its loudest and wildest strains; in vain the dances mingled again in the whirl; in vain the bridegroom lent his soothing caresses. The impression made on Lenora, by that dismal scene, was never effaced. The two brothers had loved her with the most violent and impetuous passion; and she, though secretly preferring him who had just stood before her, in a romantic spirit of patriotism, had vowed that he only should obtain her love, who went forth to the battles of her insulted country, and returned with the brightest laurels: if either should fall, the survivor was to bring as a token, the portrait, which with her own hand, she bound round his neck.

The news of the fight we have alluded to, had been accompanied with the intelligence of the death of both brothers, probably owing to neither having been again seen in the band; and on this night, with the tears scarcely dry on her cheek, she had yielded an indifferent hand to the solicitations and menaces of her relations.

With regard to the Guerilla, nothing more was known with certainty of his fate; but the body of a man, answering his description, was found long after on the ridge of a distant hill, which overlooks the scene he had quitted. Some earth was thrown over the remains, and a rude cross raised, according to the custom of the country, to mark the spot signalized by the guilt of man, or the vengeance of heaven.

We take the following humorous anecdote from the article in the last No. of the Western Monthly Review, on Manners and Dress in France.

The following is a translation of the narrative. M. E.—a physician, well known for his skill in mental disorders, saw arrive at his gate one morning, a lady, who seemed forty years, although still young and fresh. Madame the Countess de * * * was admitted within the gate of the celebrated physician. The Countess introduced herself on the spot, and spoke, as a mother in desolation and despair, in the following terms: "Sir, you see a woman, a prey to the most violent chagrin. I have a son; he is very dear to me, as well as to my husband; he is our only son. * * * Tears, like rain, fell, such as Artemisia shed over the tomb of Mausoleus. 'Ah, yes! Y—es, alas, sir! and for some time we have suffered the most horrible fears. He is now at that age when the passions develop. * * * Although we gratify all his wishes, money, liberty, &c. he evidences many signs of complete demerit. The most remarkable is, that he is always talking about jewellery, or of diamonds, which he has sold, or given

to some woman, all unintelligible. We suspect that he has become amorous of a woman, no better, perhaps, than he should be, and that he has involved himself in burdensome engagements, to satisfy her desires. This, sir, is but a conjecture. The father and I are lost in sounding the cause of his folly."

Well, Madam, bring your son here. * * * Ah, to-morrow, sir! by all means, at noon. That will do. The doctor respectfully conducted the lady to her carriage, not forgetting to scan the coat of arms and the lacqueys.

The next morning the pretended Countess drove to a famous jeweller, and after having a long time cheapened a set of thirty thousand crowns, she finally purchased it. She took it, and negligently drew a purse from her reticule, found there ten thousand francs, in bank notes, and spread them out; but immediately gathering them up, she said to the jeweller, you had better send a person with me. My husband will pay him. I find I have not the entire sum.

The jeweller made a sign to a young man, who, proudly delighted to go in such an equipage, started off with the Countess M. M. She drove to the doctor's door. She whispered the doctor, this is my son I leave him with you. To the young man she said my husband is in his study. Walk in.—He will pay you. The young man went in. The Countess and the carriage went off, at first slow and noiseless; soon after the horses galloped.

Ah, well young man, said the physician, you understand the business, I suppose.—Let us see. How do you feel? what is going on in this young head? What passes in my head, sir! nothing except, settling for the set of diamonds. We understand all that, said the doctor, gently pushing aside the bill. I know, I know. If the gentleman knows the amount, no more remains but to pay the cash. Indeed! Indeed! Be calm. Where did you get your diamonds? What has become of them? Say as much as you will; I will listen patiently. The business is to pay me, sir, ninety thousand francs. Wherefore! How! Wherefore! said the young man, whose eyes began to glisten. Yes, why should I pay you? Because madam, the Countess, has just purchased the diamonds at our house. Good! There we have you. Who is the Countess? Your wife—and he presented the bill. But, young man, do you know that I have the honor to be a physician, and a widower? Here the young man became transported; and the doctor called his domestics, and bade them seize him by his hands and feet, which raised the transport of the young man to fury. He cried theft! murder! a wilful murder! But at the end of a quarter of an hour he calmed down, explained every thing soberly, and a terrible light began to dawn upon the doctor.

Notwithstanding all the search that could be made, this singular theft, so witty, so original, from the scene which took place between the physician and the young man, was never punished. The intriguante had taken good care to conceal every trace of herself. The driver and lacqueys were her accomplices. The carriage was hired; and this history remains a monument in the memoirs of jewellers.

From the Massachusetts Journal.

"Stand from under!"

The following story was told for an actual fact, by a sailor who solemnly affirmed he knew it to be so; whatever else he was, he must be a sailor of genius.

We were on board a slave-ship bound to the coast of Africa. I had my misgivings about the business; and I believe others had them too.—We had passed the Straits of Gibraltar, and were lying off Barbary, one clear, bright evening, when it came my turn to take the helm. The ship was becalmed, and every thing around was as silent as the day after the deluge. The wide monotony of water, varied only by the glancings of the moon on the crest of the waves, made me think the old fables of Neptune were true; and that Amphitrite and her Naiads were sporting on the surface of the ocean, with diamonds in their hair. These fancies were followed by thought of my wife, and children, and my home; and all were oddly enough jumbled together in a delicious state of approaching slumber. Suddenly I heard, high above my head, a loud, deep, terrible voice call out "Stand from Under!" I started to my feet. It was the customary signal when any thing was to be thrown from the shrouds, and mechanically I sung out the usual answer, "Let go!" But nothing came—I looked up in the shrouds—there was nothing there—I searched the deck—and found that I was alone; I tried to think

it was a dream—but that sound, so deep, so stern, so dreadful, rung in my ears like the bursting of a cannon!

In the morning, I told the crew what I had heard. They laughed at me; and were all day long full of their jokes about "Dreaming Tom." One fellow among them was most unmerciful in his raillery. He was a swarthy, malignant looking Spaniard; who carried murder in his eye, and curses on his tongue; a daring lordly man, who boasted of crime, as if it gave him pre-eminence among his fellows. He laughed longest and loudest at my story. "A most uncivil ghost, Tom," said he; "when such chaps come to see me, I'll make 'em show themselves. I'll not be satisfied without seeing and feeling as well as hearing."

The sailors all joined with him; and I, ashamed of my alarm, was glad to be silent. The next night Dick Burton took the helm. Dick had nerves like an ox and sinews like a whale; it was little he feared, on earth, or beneath it. The clock struck one—Dick was leaning his head on the helm, as he said, thinking nothing of me, or my story.—When that awful voice again called from the shrouds, "Stand from under!" Dick darted forward like an Indian arrow, which they say goes through and through a buffalo, and wings on its way, as if it had not left death in the rear. It was an instant, or more, before he found presence of mind to call out "Let go!"—Again nothing was seen—nothing heard. Ten nights in succession, at one o'clock, the same unearthly sound rung through the air, making our stoutest sailors quail, as if a bullet shot had gone through their brains. At last the crew grew pale when it was spoken of; and the worst of us never went to sleep without saying our prayers. For myself, I would have been chained to the oar all my life, to have got out of that vessel. But there we were in the vast solitude of ocean; and this invisible being was with us! Not one put a bold face on the matter, but Antonio, the Spaniard. He laughed at our fears, and defied Satan himself to terrify him. However, when it came to his turn at the helm, he refused to go. Several times under the pretence of illness, he was excused from a duty, which all on board dreaded. But at last, the Captain ordered Antonio to receive a round dozen of lashes every night, until he should consent to perform his share of the unwelcome office. For a while, this was borne patiently; but at length, he called out, "I may as well die one way as another.—Give me over to the ghost!"

That night Antonio kept watch on deck. Few of the crew slept; for expectation and alarm had stretched our nerves upon the rack. At one o'clock, the voice called, "Stand from under!" "Let go!" screamed the Spaniard. This was answered by a shriek of laughter, and such laughter, it seemed, as if the fiends answered each other from pole to pole, and the bass was howled in hell! Then came a sudden crash upon the deck, as if our masts and spars had fallen. We all rushed to the spot—and there was a cold, stiff, gigantic corpse. The Spaniard said it was thrown from the shrouds; and when he looked on it he ground his teeth like a madman. "I know him," exclaimed he, "I stabbed him within an hour's sail of Cuba, and drank his blood for breakfast."

We all stood aghast at the monster. In fearful whispers we asked what should be done with the body. Finally, we agreed that the terrible sight must be removed from us, and hidden in the depths of the sea. Four of us attempted to raise it; but human strength was of no avail—we might as well have tugged at Atlas. There it lay, stiff, rigid, heavy, and as immovable as if it formed part of the vessel. The Spaniard was furious; "let me lift him," said he; "I lifted him once, and can do it again. I'll teach him what it is to come and trouble me." He took the body round the waist, and attempted to move it. Slowly and heavily the corpse raised itself up; its rayless eyes opened; its rigid arms stretched out, and clasped its victim in a close death-grapple—and rolling over to the side of the ship, they tottered an instant over the waters—then with a loud plunge sunk together. Again that laugh—that wild shrieking laugh—was heard on the winds. The sailors bowed their heads, and put up their hands to shut out the appalling sound.

I took the helm more than once after; but we never again heard in the shrouds that thundering sound, "Stand from under!"

The only compliment that should be paid to a dandy, is to address him by that appellation. Dandy-JACK.